

The Adams Sentinel.

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"RESIST WITH CARE THE SPIRIT OF INNOVATION UPON THE PRINCIPLES OF YOUR GOVERNMENT, HOWEVER SPECIOUS THE PRETEXTS."—Washington.

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NO. 35.

Choice Poetry.

THE AUTOGRAPH OF GOD.

The thrifty earth, with lips apart,
Looked up where rolled an orb of flame.
As though a prayer came from its heart
For rain to come; and lo! it came.
The Indian corn, with silken plume,
And flowers with tiny patches filled,
Send up their praise of sweet perfume,
For silver drops the clouds dispensed.

The modest grass is fresh and green—
The fountain swells its song again,
An angel's radiant wings are seen
In every cloud that brings us rain.
There is a rainbow in the sky,
It spans the arch where tempests tread;
God wrote there ere the world was born
It is the AUTOGRAPH OF GOD.

Up where the heavy thunders roll,
Where clouds on fire were swept along,
The sun rides in a sea of gold,
And soaring birds disclose his song.
The rills that trickle from mountain-side,
Flow trickling to the sea, but base—
Just like the tears of gratitude
That often steal above the face.

Great King of peace, deign now to bless—
The windows of thy throne;
Shower down the rain of righteousness,
And wash away the stain of sin.
Though we deserve the reeking rod,
Stifle from thy throne of light on high—
That we may read the name of God,
In lines of beauty on the sky.

LINES.

How oft, while wandering through some desert
place,
I've met a poor, pale, thirsty little flower,
Looking toward heaven, with its silent face,
In dying expectation of a shower.

And when a sweet company of flowers
fell,
I've seen a charming one, its petals
torn,
That what a graceful stream gushes from its
fountain.

Toward him who cared to snatch it from the
ground.
And oh! when all its leaves seemed falling
up,
The tender bud of heaven's gift,
What clouds of incense from the deepening cup,
Rolled upward with the burden of its praise.

And then I thought, in this dry land of ours,
How few, that feel affliction's chastening rod,
Are like the poor, pale, thirsty little flower,
With their meek faces turned toward their
God.

How few, when angry clouds and storms depast,
And all the light of heaven respawns,
Are found with meekness rising in a heart
Dissolved, before His throne, in grateful tears.

miscellaneous.

"WELL, ALL MEET AGAIN IN THE MORNING."—Such was the exclamation of a dying child, as the rays of the sunset gleamed on him through the casement.
"Good by, good by! Mamma has come for me to-night, don't cry, papa! we'll all meet again in the morning!" It was as if an angel had spoken to that father; and his heart grew lighter under his burden; for something assured him that his little one had come to him who said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."

There's something cheerful to all who are in trouble, in this, "We'll all meet again in the morning!" It rouses up the fainting soul, and flightless awe fear—
Clouds may gather upon our path; disappointments may come; but all this cannot destroy the hope within us, if we can say truly, "All will be right in the morning!"

TRUTH—Every word of it. Cut it out and learn it by heart:

"We should make it a principle to extend the hand of fellowship to every man who discharges faithfully his duties, and maintains good order—who manifests a deep interest in the welfare of general society—whose deportment is upright, and whose mind is intelligent—without stopping to ascertain whether he swings a hammer or draws a thread. There is nothing so distant from all natural claims as the reluctant, backward sympathy, the forced smile, the checked conversation, the hesitating compliance, the well off are apt to manifest to those a little lower down, with whom in comparison of intellect and principles of virtue, they frequently sink into insignificance."

ADMONITION TO PARENTS.—Childhood is like a mirror, catching and reflecting images from around it. Remember that an impious or profane thought uttered by a parent's lip may operate upon the young heart like a careless spray of water thrown upon polished steel, staining it with rust which no after scouring can efface.

Men are afraid of slight outward acts which injure them in the eyes of others, while they are heedless of the damnation which throbs in their souls in hatred, and jealousies, and revenges.

Hermits are not alone those who live in caves and solitary places. There are hermits in populous cities. Aliens to the social affection, they live the lives of recluses under the name of exclusives.

It is not work that kills men, it is worry. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction.

Heaven sends us ten thousand truths, but because our doors and windows are shut to them, they sit and sing as birds upon the roof, and then fly away.

Some married folks keep their love, like their jewelry, for the world's eyes; thinking it too precious for every day wear at the fireside.

Beecher says there are many persons who think Sunday is a sponge with which to wipe out the sins of the week.

"THE SOUTH CAROLINA SEVEN."

BY W. L. B. BRADSHAW, ESQ.

During the struggle for independence the American patriots were as much harassed by the Tories as by the hired mercenaries sent by despotic royalty to conquer and force them into submission to a power which they hated.

Soon after the Southern forces were placed under the command of General Greene, the latter sent out General Morgan with one thousand men to cut off those Tories infesting the western portion of South Carolina.

Scarcely had Morgan with his brave band taken up his march, ere Cornwallis, the British commander, became aware of the movement, and instantly dispatched the blood-thirsty Colonel Tarleton in pursuit. The indefatigable Morgan soon learned of this, and accordingly halted and prepared for battle. The enemy presently appeared in such force, however, that Morgan retreated to Cowpens, a little town in the northern part of what was then Union County, where he determined to meet the foe at all hazards.

The sun of January 16th was going down as he entered the town, and so close was the pursuit that the dim shadows of evening had not yet deepened into the darker shades of night, before Tarleton came up. Of course, it was now too late to commence the battle; but each commander spent most of the night in issuing orders to, and arranging his troops for, the contest of the morning. The greater portion of Morgan's band consisted of the militia, who, though brave, were comparatively undisciplined, and, of course, not likely to long withstand the shock of a charge of thoroughly trained troops.

To the disposition of this part of his command, therefore, Morgan directed his particular attention, and endeavored, by appropriate addresses, to infuse within their breasts the same indomitable courage that possessed his own heart.

Among the militia were seven persons—a father and his six sons—whom General Morgan specially complimented. These seven patriot soldiers were nicknamed, by their comrades, "THE LITTLE REGIMENT," for a reason which the reader will easily comprehend from the following description: John Hillier, Sr., then some fifty-five years of age, stood six feet five and a half inches, was of fine proportions, and weighed over three hundred pounds; while the youngest, John Hillier, Jr., aged twenty-two, measured six feet three inches, and weighed two hundred and fifty pounds. The five other brothers varied in size and weight between these two. In addition to these gigantic proportions, the Hilliers were possessed of enormous physical strength and the most dauntless courage. Though often engaged in skirmishes, this was the first time that they were to take part in a regular, pitched battle, and, of course, the rest of the army were somewhat anxious to know how they would behave.

"John," said General Morgan to the older Hillier, who, with his sons, was eating a hearty and frugal meal from off a table tree, "I suppose that you and your brave boys would rather fight together than be separated?"

"Yes, General," replied the patriot, touching his rough cap respectfully, and rising to his feet, "I think we would be of much more service to you and to our noble cause, when united than when parted. You know, General, that what Washington's all the time telling us Americans—to stick together, else we'll get lost. And I tell you what, General, Washington knows what's what!"

"Well, John," rejoined General Morgan, smiling at the hero's quaint expression of his opinion of Washington's judgment, "we'll have some warm work in the morning, and I am going to give you and your lads here the most dangerous position in the battle. To-morrow you shall bear the first standard into the fight, and I know that the glorious banner of our country cannot be placed in better hands."

"Thank you, General, thank you, for the compliment, and I and my lads will promise you this, that while we can stand and fight, or kneel and fight, or lay down and fight, you'll see them stars and stripes floating."

"Then, as time is pressing, move up to the front," answered General Morgan, gathering up his reins and riding slowly away. "And remember," he continued, as his steed pranced along, impatient of the curb, "I shall keep my eye upon 'THE LITTLE REGIMENT'!" "Good night."

"Good night, General," was the reply, accompanied by the military salute; and thus they parted.

The still hours of the night passed slowly, solemnly on, and each patriot soldier, as he watched the twinklings of the far-away stars, and listened to the frosty wind as it moaned past, thought, that perhaps these self same shining worlds would, the next night, send down just such twinklings on his own bloody corpse; or roughly made grave. The stars, however, gradually faded away, and then, faint grey gleams in the eastern sky told that day was coming, to light the war demon and death angel to their work. Presently, as the sun came fully above the horizon, and streamed his glowing beams over the icy hillocks, and along the snowy field, the trumpet's shrill note sounded the enemy's advance, and the patriot band prepared for the onset.

In front of, and a little apart from, the van of Morgan's force were John Hillier and his six giant sons, the father himself bearing aloft the flag, while the latter raised themselves three on each side of him as a guard.

"Well done, Little Regiment!" exclaimed the General, as he rode down the line encouraging his men to stand firm before the foe, who were now approaching.

On came Tarleton and his merciless henchmen, with steady coolness and veteran determination, which always have such a fatal effect upon militia. Anxiously Morgan glanced upon his undisciplined force, which he noticed was already beginning to sway from side to side, and back and forth. But even at this critical moment, he was unable to repress the thrill of joy which passed through him, as he beheld the Hilliers, at a word from their father, coolly and deliberately drawing their long heavy swords.

"Would to God I had a hundred such Little Regiments," he said between his closed teeth, "I would!"

The sentence was unfinished, for, at this instant, at a given signal, Tarleton's troops, clapping spurs to their steeds, charged with fearful fury.

For a moment or so the militia tottered, and surged, and struggled, and then, breaking in wild confusion, thus leaving the devoted Hilliers wholly unsupported.

Morgan expected to see the latter swept to earth and hidden down like reeds before the tempest; but even he did not know the Little Regiment. Quailing before the formidable giants, Tarleton's men swerved either to right or left of them, and thus threw away their own advantage, which the Spartan Americans turned to their account.

In a voice that was clearly heard above the din of battle, the older Hillier, as he raised himself to his full height, shouted:

"Close up, lads, close up! Our flag! Our flag forever!"

Instantly he was encircled by his sons, whose herculean exertions actually kept the whole force of the enemy at bay. Determined, however, to take the rebel standard, Tarleton's men rushed wildly about their intended victims, but as uselessly as the storm-tossed ocean lashes the heaving cliff. Man and horse sank to earth, till at last their bodies formed a rampart, within which "The Little Regiment" wounded and bleeding, fought like lions. Seeing at last that sabres were useless, a British dragoon now drew a pistol, and leveling it at young John Hillier, shot him through the heart.

"Close up, lads! close up! Our flag! Our flag forever!" again thundered the father, and the fearful circle was once more serried and unbroken.

By this time Morgan had succeeded in bringing up his regulars, and heading them himself, he rushed to the rescue of the noble Hilliers. But alas! too late! A second of "The Little Regiment" fell—then a third, and a fourth, and fifth!

"Back to back, Ned! Our flag forever!" hoarsely commanded the older Hillier, as he saw his fifth son sink at his feet.

For awhile Morgan's fierce assault attracted the attention of Tarleton's men. Like tigers did the patriot commander and his handful of men strive to cut their way to the two envied heroes, and save them; but Fate had ordered it otherwise, and the last son falling, the father was left alone in the midst of his relentless assailants.

Still, however, the flag floated proudly above the doomed hero, and still that only sword swept below its folds in many a horrid circle, and still, as frenzy takes the place of reason, Hillier shouted in wild, hoarse tones:

"Close up, lads! close up! Our flag! Our flag forever!"

For a moment the giant patriot raised himself up to his full height, whirled his sword aloft, and delivered his last, vengeful stroke among his enemies, one of whom he drove nearly to the saddle. Such was the force of the blow that the blade snapped asunder, leaving only the hilt in the hero's hand, who, casting this from him, sprang up, seized the starry banner that he had so long and bravely defended, and convulsively wrapping it about him, sunk beneath a shower of blows, exclaiming with his dying voice:

"Close up, lads! close up! Our flag! Our flag forever!"

Unable to bear the flag from about the fallen man, the British now turned their full attention upon General Morgan, who, after a desperate resistance, was forced to fly. In the course of the pursuit, however, the enemy fell into irretrievable disorder, and, over on the alert, Morgan, taking advantage of this, rallied his broken force, and charging the foe, totally routed them, thus re-winning the victory which he had so signally lost.

His first thoughts, after the defeat of the enemy, turned upon the brave but fallen Hilliers, and, together with his aids, he rode back to the spot where the Spartan band had fought and fallen. Surrounded by their victims lay the seven gigantic Hilliers, about the eldest of whom was still closely wrapped the colors which had been committed to his care in the morning, now riddled with bullets, torn, and soaked with the blood of its champions.

As Morgan gazed down upon the silent forms at his feet, tears gathered in his eyes, and, with the words: "Bury them side by side; and, above all, don't remove the flag from about old John; it is a hero's shroud, and a hero is in it!"—he was about to turn away, when one of his aids exclaimed:

"He lives! he lives!"

A groan and a slight movement of the body proved this to be correct. A surgeon was quickly in attendance, who, after an examination, gave it as his opinion that in less than twenty minutes the life which was still lingering in the old hero would be gone.

The group, therefore, continued around the dying man, who, at the end of about ten minutes, revived so far as to raise him-

self on his elbow, and exclaim:

"Close up, lads! close up! Our flag! Our flag forever!"

This was his last effort, and spasmodically drawing his spangled and blood-stained shroud closely about him, he fell back to the earth a corpse.

With the thoughts of such sires and such deeds as these living in our memories, is there to-day, within the boundaries of the land which our fathers have bequeathed to us, is there one American, who in his heart does not love and venerate the starry banner under which the heroes of '76 fought and died. Is there to-day, in the wide expanse of our republic, one American who will not exclaim with the dying hero of Cowpens:

"OUR FLAG! OUR FLAG FOREVER!"

A Curious Set of Wounds.

A soldier of powerful frame, belonging to the Twenty-first North Carolina, so badly cut up at the late battle of Winchester, is lying at the Seminary Hospital, in that town. He received a Minnie bullet in both thighs, from opposite directions. A ball entered the arm near the elbow, and went crashing through thumb and muscle to the shoulder, and out at the clavicle. Another entered just above the small of the back. The surgeons endeavored in vain to find it. Several days afterwards it passed from the lovels. The ball is preserved by Dr. Chapel, and is but little flattened.

The question is how did that ball get into the intestinal canal, and pass thence without causing death? All the army surgeons say there is no parallel case on record. The man cathectically has excellent digestion, and has been living nearly four weeks, and has every prospect of getting well of all his wounds. His skin has a healthy appearance, his eye is clear, and he talks cheerfully. I merely record it as a case to which the attention of physicians should be called.

THE TONE OF BRILLIANCE.—A soldier, writing from one of the camps on the Potomac, thus alludes to the peculiar music made by bullets passing through the air: "It is a very good place to exercise the mind, with the ever-so-picket rattling close at hand. A musical ear can study the different tones of bullets as they skim through the air. I caught the pitch on a large sea Minnie yesterday. It was a swell from E flat to F, and as it passed into the distance and lost its velocity, receded to D—a very pretty change. One of the most startling sounds is that produced by the Utechick shell. It comes like the shriek of a demon, and the bravest old soldiers feel like ducking when they hear it. It is no more destructive than some other bullets, but there is a great deal in mere sound to work upon men's fears. The tremendous scream is caused by the ragged edge of lead which is left on the shell."

The Russian Locust War.

Continental papers contained, during the last few years, frightful accounts of the destruction by the locusts. In Bessarabia these animals covered an area of 128,000 acres with their eggs; in the Chersonesus and Tauric Government, twice that space was occupied. All possible means were resorted to to kill these eggs, such as digging, collecting and burning them, and plowing the ground and tramping it hard with horses and cattle. On one piece of land of 1,100 acres, near Chotim, not less than 4,400 bushels of locust eggs were collected. About the first of May, when the eggs began to hatch, rollers and harrows were brought into requisition, but all to no avail. Towards the last of July this pest passed beyond Bender, on the Danube, in a wild of six miles, and in a mass from 7 to 8 inches thick, and crossing the river within two days they spread themselves along the low land on the opposite shore. Here it was that a battle was fought such as no parallel to—men of all nationalities gathered to defend their homesteads—and in a short time 1,100 men stood in arms against the destroyer.

Meanwhile the locust had spread over an extent of sixteen square miles. To prevent them from attacking the surrounding field, deep ditches, twenty four to twenty-nine miles long, were dug, and men placed along these ditches to kill the locusts dropping into them. Others fought them with bush-harrows and brooms in those places where ditches could not be made. Where the ground was clean, herds of horses and cattle were driven along to crush them. Pickets, on horseback, were stationed to watch the movements of the enemy breaking through the ranks. Eight days were thus occupied. Three quarters of the locusts were destroyed, while the remainder had completed their last change and became winged insects. On the 9th of July the first swarms rose into the air and flew in different directions. The battle was not fought in vain. While in the province of Chersonesus, nearly the whole crop was destroyed. Bessarabia suffered but very little.

The salary which Heenan receives in England for sparring and exhibiting his muscle, is said to be £100 a week, which is exactly the amount of the pay of the President of the United States. Indeed, so popular is he with the people of England, that even the glory of his name has been sought in the person of his younger brother, at an offer of some thirty or forty pounds a week, to spar for a rival travelling company, and whenever the American champion shows himself in the streets of English cities, crowds follow and cheer him as he goes along.—Wills's Spirit.

A Story of the Olden Times.

When Tarkeys Smoked and Geese chewed Tobacco.

By a State law of the State of New York, from December until April all persons were prohibited from killing Deer, under a penalty of ten dollars, and in default of payment ten lashes on the naked back.

A Yankee passing through the State of New York, near Albany, in the month of January, observed a young Dutchman, from his barn door, squinting over his shoulder at a deer about thirty paces from him, and soliloquized thus:

"Mine Cot—if I had mine gun here, and it was not for the law, I would have some ter meat for mine tinner."

The Yankee had a rifle with him, and immediately shot the Deer, and threw his rifle into the snow unobserved by the Dutchman, and running up to him said:

"Ah! my good fellow, you have been killing a deer—for I saw you, you shot him with your shovel."

The Dutchman replied—

"Mine Cot! I did not think mine shovel was loaded. I did not think it would go off, I never knew it to go off before."

"Well," said the Yankee, "you have killed the deer, and I will go to the justice and complain of you, and make you pay your fine, unless you give me the skin and two dollars."

"Vel," said the Dutchman, "Thy I did not think my shovel would go off, dat is better den pay ten dollars."

So the bargain was concluded; the Yankee receiving the skin and two dollars, left the Dutchman to take care of the venison.

While the Dutchman was taking care of his venison, and before he had put it out the way, another Dutchman came up and threatened to complain, upon which Hans, the Shovel Shooter, related all that had passed between himself and the Yankee.

Vanderhausen told Hans he had been imposed upon, that the Yankee killed the Deer himself. The two Dutchmen then agreed to pursue the Yankee, and bring him before the Justice and have him fined.

They soon overtook him and carried him before the Justice; and Hans entered his complaint *pro bono publico*. Whereupon the Justice, after hearing all the testimony *pro et con*, and taking the subject matter into cool, serious and deliberate consideration, came to the conclusion that the Yankee killed the Deer with a certain instrument called a rifle, and that he pay a fine of \$10, or be whipped ten lashes.

The Yankee chose the latter. The Justice then ordered the Yankee to be stripped, tied to a tree and the whip applied. There being no officer present the Justice concluded to do the whipping himself, and at it went. After he had given the Yankee five lashes, and was proceeding to give him the other five, the Yankee bawled out:

"Stop!"

"Vel!" said the Justice, "there is five more to come."

The Yankee informed the Justice that half the pay went to the complainant.

Justice—"Dat is the law, unde the Yankee; tie up the Tachman; give him half the fine."

"I'LL KEEP 'EM AWAKE."—Near Newark, N. J., lived a very pious family, who had taken an orphan to raise, who by the way was rather underwitted. He had imbibed very strict views on religious matters, however, and once asked his adopted mother if he didn't think it wrong for the old farmers to come to church and fall asleep, paying no better regard to the service.

She replied she did. Accordingly before going to church the next Sunday, he filled his pockets with apples. One bald-headed old man, who invariably went to sleep during the sermon, particularly a traced his attention. Seeing him at last nodding and giving nasal evidence of being in the "land of dreams," he hauled off and took the astonished sleeper, with an apple square on the top of his bald pate. The minister and aroused congregation at once turned around and indignantly gazed at the boy, who merely said to the preacher as he took another apple in his hand, with a sober, honest expression of countenance: "You preach, I'll keep 'em awake."

AN INTERESTING CHAPTER.—It was the practice of an eccentric Irish divine to read a chapter before the sermon; and to the amusement of his auditory, he requested them to read with him one day, "for edification," the first twenty-seven verses of the tenth chapter of Nehemiah.

He might as well have asked them to read the first twenty-seven pages of a Sanscrit lexicon. But the doctor went on with the chapter, and, as he announced, in his own mouth and sonorous way one strange-sounding word after another, "Meremeth—Magplash—Mesheebach—Ushabach," every eye was strained to the pulpit, hardly a soul, for wonderment, venturing to draw his breath. At the end of the last verse, the reader put on one of his grimmest looks: "You will have got as much good," he exclaimed, "my attentive hearers, from this chapter, as ye seem to have got from any chapter I ever read to you, and ye will carry as much of it into your daily practice."

A very worthy and pious old dame had several books loaned to her. The deacon of the church had loaned her "Pilgrim's Progress," and a nephew a copy of "Robinson Crusoe." Hearing them alternately name the dame got the text a little mixed up; and when the deacon called upon her he asked her how she liked the allegory "Pilgrim's Progress," he was somewhat surprised when she replied: "It's a marvellous book, truly; what big troubles him and his man Friday and—"

The McCook Family Gone to the War.

Daniel McCook, Paymaster in Buell's army, is further of the following seven sons: Brigadier General Alexander McDowell McCook, Second Division Buell's army; Captain Daniel McCook was his Adjutant.

The telegraph has just informed us that for meritorious conduct at Shiloh he has been promoted to Colonel of the Fifty-second Ohio (Colonel Sargent having resigned).

Colonel Robert L. McCook, Ninth Ohio, lately promoted to Brigadier General. Lieutenant Edwin McCook, Thirty-first Illinois. Lieutenant McCook, Surgeon in the same. Charles McCook, private, was killed at Ilihippi, first battle in Virginia. The newspaper correspondent gives an account of his heroic conduct. Colonel George W. McCook was Colonel in Mexico, and was appointed at the commencement of this war by the Governor to superintend the transportation, supplies, &c., of Ohio troops. Dr. John McCook, surgeon in Second Indiana; Major Anson G. McCook, Second Ohio infantry, Mitchell's division; Henry C. McCook, Second Ohio infantry, Mitchell's division; Henry C. McCook, Chaplain Forty-first Illinois; Lieutenant R. S. McCook, of the United States Navy, commanded the Stars and Stripes at the taking of Newbern, N. C.; John J. McCook, First Lieutenant Colonel First Virginia infantry, led his company in the battle of Philippi. Those McCooks were all born and bred in Ohio.

YOUNG PRISONERS.—A Winchester (Va.) letter says:

Several of the Confederate patients are very young, and look more like school boys than soldiers. There is one young boy, about fifteen years old, who is wounded in the shoulder, and who is almost continually crying from the pain of his wound. Sometimes his mind wanders, and he can be faintly heard crying for that mother who is many miles away from him. His father is one of the richest planters in Louisiana, and the son volunteered in one of the regiments raised in that State. On leaving home his father sent a young negro boy with him as a servant. This negro has followed him continually, and no matter what time you enter the hospital, you will find him sitting alongside of his young master. The boy it is thought will recover, but he will never again be fit to load a soldier's rifle.

A RIGHTFUL VERDICT.—In Manchester, Vermont, where a man named Dole,

was recently expressing his sentiments in favor of the Rebellion, and hoping that every Union soldier at the South would be shot or struck dead by lightning, Mr. H. R. Miner, editor of the Manchester Journal, knocked him down. Dole had Mr. Miner arrested, and the case tried before a jury. While the plaintiff's counsel was running up for his client, one of the jurymen wrote the following verdict:—"Not guilty, and the jury would recommend all loyal citizens to go and do likewise." The other members endorsed the verdict, and, without leaving their seats, returned it to the Court, and the prisoner was discharged.

HOW CONTRABANDS TRUST IN PROVINCETOWN.

—Led's contrabands met on the street after old master and misses had run off, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Well, Sam, does yer tink the niggers kin shift for themselves, and de Lod will take care ob us?"

Samson—"Lor bress you, Sam, de Lod don't mind ob niggers no how, but don't de god book say de Lod take care ob de sparrow what ain't wurt more a farding?"

Sam—"You right, I guess it do—but—"

Samson—"Well, den, if de god master take care ob de sparrow what's only wurt a farding, guess he take care ob a nigger wurt \$1.200, sartain. What you tink ob dat?"

Sam—"You right, dat's so, Samson, didn't tink ob dat scrippler, guess you'll make a good preacher, come let's travel on de strength ob dat tex."

Jones and Brown were talking lately of a young clergyman, whose preaching they had heard that day. The sermon was like a certain man mentioned in a certain biography, "very poor and very pious."

"What do you think of him?" asked Brown.

"I think," said Jones, "he did much better two years ago." "Why, he didn't preach then," said Brown. "True," said Jones, "that is what I mean."

At a recent meeting of a parish, a straight faced and most exemplary deacon submitted a report, in writing, of the destitute widow and others who stood in need of assistance from the parish.

"Are you sure, deacon," asked another solemn brother, "that you have embraced all the widows?"

He said he believed he had.

How He Liked Them.—Dr. Francis

was a wag, and once when early paws were on the table, he emptied the contents of his snuff-box over them. "Francis! Francis!" exclaimed a friend, "what are you about?" "I like them that way," was the answer. He of course had the dish to himself; when he had concluded, he exclaimed: "You thought it was snuff, did you? Nothing but black pepper."

A SEVERE RETORT.—Iphigeneia, the Athenian General, being reproved for the meanness of his birth, by a descendant of the famous Harmodius, answered, "My family begins in you; yours ends in you."

A wicked contemporary says no ladies visit him because they cannot get through the door without undressing.

Happy hearts and smiling faces around a cottage hearth-stone. That is home.

INDIANA POLITICS.—The Union convention of the State of Indiana has nominated four candidates, three Republicans and two Democrats. The resolutions go for the Union straight out, pledging the men and money of Indiana to the support of the cause, and condemn all who are not for the Union unconditionally. Everything was harmonious, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed. The Bright Democracy are done for.

The State election in Oregon on the 2d of June resulted in the triumph of the Union party, composed of Douglas Democrats and Republicans. Their opponents were mostly Breckinridge Democrats. Addison C. Gibbs, the Governor elect, was a Douglas Democrat, and John McBride, the member of Congress, a Republican. The Union ticket was elected by 2,000 majority, the vote for it being about two to one for the "Regulators."

A correspondent of the Mobile Register makes the blood curdling suggestion that the Confederates should "kill themselves rather than fall into the hands of the Yankees." It is the most sensible proposition we have heard from Dixie since the rebellion broke out. The rebel leaders could not effect a more "happy dispatch."

Proutie accuses the rebels at Memphis of ungenerously convicting, unworthy of the "chivalry," in the following style: "The leading rebels at Memphis have long been begging us to come to their city and have even offered a reward for our delivery there, and yet now, when we are about to make a visit to their place, they are all running away. Is not this very ungentlemanly?"

Mrs. Sydney Foster, of Mercer co., Pa., has seven sons, one son-in-law, one grandson, and five nephews in the Union army. Five sons, one grandson, one son-in-law, and two sons under Gen. McClellan, and two sons under Gen. Pope, one nephew under Gen. Grant, and two nephews in the Third Maryland Regiment.

THE SUPPLY OF HORSES.—Gen. Meigs, in a communication read in the Senate, on Friday, incidentally says: "To-day (June 13th), I got a requisition for 1,880 horses, to supply those killed or broken down in Gen. McDowell's march—all wanted within eight days."

THE GREAT BATTLE BEFORE RICHMOND.

The correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following account of the battle of Thursday and Friday week before Richmond:

BATTLE FIELD, Sunday, June 29, A. M.
A severe and most determined battle was fought on the right wing of the army of the Potomac on Thursday and Friday, the 26th and 27th instants, the particulars of which, as near as we can gather, are given below:

On Thursday, about noon, the enemy made an attack upon Gen. Stoneman's forces in the vicinity of Hancock Court House, probably for the purpose of accomplishing an out-flanking movement on the right, and to engage our attention in that direction. Shortly afterward they commenced a vigorous cannonading from the works situated on an eminence opposite Mechanicsville, about one and a half miles distant; also from two batteries, one above and the other below. They were repulsed by Campbell's Pennsylvania batteries on picket duty, one on the Mechanicsville road, and another from behind earthworks at the right of a grove.

About 2 P. M. the enemy's infantry and squadrons of cavalry crossed the Chickahominy in immense force, a short distance above the Virginia Central Railroad, making a rapid advance through lowlands and forests, toward Gen. McClellan's Division, who were entrenched on a hilly woodland across a swampy ravine, about a mile in the rear of Mechanicsville.

The First Pennsylvania Rifles (Bucktails) and Campbell's Pennsylvania Battery were on picket duty, all of whom, except one company, fell back behind the breastworks and rifle pits, where a line of battle was drawn up.

The Bucktails who were on picket beyond the railroad were surrounded by the enemy, and the last that was known of them they were trying to cut their way through an immensely superior force. Their fate is not known, but it is presumed that the greater portion were taken prisoners.

The enemy advanced down at the rear of Mechanicsville, on a low, marshy ground, to where our forces were drawn up behind rifle pits and earthworks, on an eminence, on the northerly side of the ravine, when the conflict became most terrible. The Rebels, with the most determined courage, attempted to press forward over muddy ground, but the bullets and grape shot fell among them like hail, until, in the words of an officer, "they lay like flies on a bowl of sugar," and at dark withdrew. The cannonading was kept up on both sides until about 9 P. M., when the battle ceased. Our forces were covered by earthworks, and suffered but slightly.

Late in the afternoon the enemy made a charge with cavalry. About one hundred of them came rushing down and attempted to cross the ravine, when the horses became mired. A squadron of our cavalry, seeing the position in which the enemy were placed, made a charge down the hill, when the cavalrymen abandoned their horses and fled.

The infantry fight was then renewed, and continued until 7 P. M., when a retreat was ordered, very much against the will of the Pennsylvania boys, who begged to be allowed to defend their position, which they felt confident they could continue to hold. The outer forces began to fall back. Porter's corps were some distance below, near what is known as Dr. Gaines' residence.

At this time heavy and continued cannonading was heard on the right wing. Immense baggage and forage wagons, extending about four miles in length, came hurrying along. Next came a cavalcade of ambulance wagons, extending as far as the eye could reach.

Then came stragglers and sick soldiers on foot, followed by an artillery battery, hurriedly crossing the bridge. As the last of the train passed over an order was given to destroy it. At this moment a depleted regiment came over the eminence, and seeing the work of destruction going on cried out "stop, stop, the enemy are close upon us," some of them at the same time glancing backward. Two hours afterward the enemy came feeling their way through the woods, and finally a general battle ensued.

A sudden emergence of a regiment from a wood, and a prompt occupation of two rifle pits partially in possession of some of the Pennsylvania reserve, gave the Rebels an advantage in front of Porter, which they improved during the day. The attack became general. Its severity and the seriousness of the issue, as felt by the Commander-in-Chief, were keenly appreciated about nine o'clock, by the guarded whispering of the news that all the property at White House Landing had been embarked, and all the transports and vessels under charter ordered to sail under convoy to Hampton Roads. The truth at last dawned upon the eyes of the dullest. McClellan had not soldiers enough to fight the enemy in front and to maintain the base of his supplies and guard his communication with it by railroad.

Early in the action Porter's wounded were ordered to a remoter hospital than that in which they lay. The Regulars, for the first time, were brought up and set to work. Before noon the Pennsylvania and Massachusetts troops beyond Gaines' Mills had yielded the ground to numbers, and retired under order—burning commissary and other property before they went, and destroying a bridge over the Chickahominy as they crossed it. An attack in great force upon Smith's Division was also made. The Vermont troops and New York Thirty-third and others, with Brye's Battery and Cowen's, repulsed it with terrible slaughter.

Superbouding in regiments, as brave and resolute as tigers, the Rebels rushed their fresh men in successive waves upon Sumner, and thereby carried the general assault to the line of Hooker and Kearney. [On the left.—Exp.] The ground is a swampy wilderness, dotted with clearings, in corn and wheat, and oats. A battle all along the front we occupy can not be seen over from a balloon. The woods will hide the most of it. They will mask nearly all of a battle in front of the corps d'armee, or of the divisions either.

The fight of today, therefore, cannot be described, save by a memorandum of the positions respectively held by the opposing parties at its close, and by the list of the killed and wounded. On the Rebel side, however, it was characterized by the steady old policy for which their leaders are

to be so much honored, of pouring fresh and eager troops upon our weary men, and endeavoring to crush us with superior weight of fire and vastly superior exhibition of force. Twice all along the front did the bloody and determined attack cling to our lines of battle and our rifle pits and redoubts. Porter thundered on them with fifty cannon; Sumner's, Hooker's, and Ayres' guns reaped them with a very death harvest. Their loss in killed and wounded was horrible. We but debate now if our own dead, wounded, and missing, equal those of the Seven Pines—or exceed theirs! In the meantime, notwithstanding the disproportion of numbers, the Union line is at every point about where it was in the morning, and the heroes behind it are in heart.

The odds behind it never were in heart, unless be on them! Of the —, and the — that ran like kicked curs, and of Major —, who, overtaken in his shameless scamper away from the Rebel fire, had his sword taken away by a brother officer, and used to beat him in the face with, before he was loaded and hoisted away from his regiment. Of the conduct of —, but what is the use? Let it all go. The war now is close at hand, and its promise does not invite erudition or recrimination.

The train delays a little. Col. Black, of Pennsylvania, is killed—his head blown off by a shell. When we lost Easton's Battery we lost its valuable commander beside. Ten guns were taken from us by a sudden flank attack, covered by the thick smoke which hung around the pieces, and slowly drifted to leeward.

11 P. M.—There is a council of the three or four best minds in the army at this late hour of the night. If they decide that we are not strong enough to maintain our position against the long-accumulated numbers of the enemy, and that we must retreat to-morrow, on whom shall rest the grievous responsibility of resisting or refusing McClellan's appeals for reinforcements?

LATER—12 A. M.—Count de Paris took prisoner a Rebel Major, who belonged to Jackson's army. He said he had been in the valley of Shenandoah all winter, and came here yesterday with part of Jackson's army. The rest of it arrived this morning.

The whole of it was here. He said that in the attack on our right the Rebels had from sixty to eighty thousand troops. This will explain the enormous fire under which our men were borne down and swept away, precisely as some of the regiments were swept away at the Seven Pines. Yesterday the Pennsylvania Reserves drove back the attacking regiment of Jackson's command. To-day they were overpowered by the same troops reinforced. Sykes' regulars called up, proved unequal to the task of stopping them, and Elocum's command had to be added to them. The Count de Paris testifies to the remarkably good conduct of all the regiments that sustained this unequal attack on Porter.

They gave way, indeed, but not one of them ran. Their loss is enormous. The Regular Eleventh Infantry is about annihilated. Nearly every officer in it is killed or wounded. The Fourteenth suffered also severely. Major Roselle, of the regulars, a kinsman of Gen. McClellan, is killed. Colonel Pratt, of a New York regiment, is also killed, and Lieut. Colonels Black and Switzer.

Our loss in officers is very marked. Indeed, the disproportion in numbers was so extraordinary, and the obstinacy of our troops so unyielding, that our losses were inevitably large. The artillery in both Porter's and Smith's Divisions piled the Rebels in heaps. The fire was horribly effective.

At Savage Station the wounded already fill the great street of tents in the garden, and begin to pave the grass yard as after the Seven Pines. The same moaning and shrieking fill the night as then.

On the Rebel side it is estimated that full sixty thousand men took part in the battle. General Lee is known to have been in command, and under him Generals Hill, and Anderson and Branch.

It was late at night when the firing ceased. As this is written it is now past midnight. Bodies of the dead cover the hill-sides and fill the fastnesses of the woods. The groans of the wounded fill the air, and anxious scribes are wandering wearily about in quest of missing friends. Generals cannot find their brigades, Colonels their regiments, Captains their companies, and vice versa. Each waits with anxiety the dawn of tomorrow, to know what of hope it shall bring of those now missing, and of fate to themselves. It is a mournful night!

Some of the Officers Killed.

COL. SAMUEL W. BLACK, of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania, the son of the Rev. John Black, an eminent Scotch divine and professor, was admitted to the bar in 1858, and practiced the law with brilliant success till the Mexican war broke out, when he went out as a private in the First Pennsylvania Regiment, and afterwards became its Lieutenant Colonel. He served with distinction in the war, and afterwards returned to the practice of his profession. In 1857 he was appointed one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of Nebraska, and was subsequently appointed Governor. A change of the Administration caused his removal, after which he ran for Congress, and came within a few votes of being elected. When the present war broke out he was among the first to offer his services to the Government. Colonel Black died at the head of his regiment. He was shot through the breast and expired without a groan.

COLONEL GOVE, of the Twenty-third Massachusetts, also fell at the head of his regiment. He was a graduate of West Point, and took active part in the Utah campaign. He was a man of fine scholarly attainments, a splendid disciplinarian, and much beloved by his associate officers and regiment.

COLONEL ROBERTS, First Michigan Regiment, is also reported among the killed. He was a graduate of West Point. His regiment was the one commanded by Colonel Wilcox at Bull Run, now held a prisoner of war with Colonel Corcoran by the Rebels.

COLONEL ST. QUANE, Fourteenth New York Volunteers, was seen to fall from his horse. He is reported killed, but it is more probable that he was taken prisoner, as his body was not afterwards discovered, although his horse was found. The Colonel is well known in New York politics, having served in the New York Legislature two terms and officiated as Clerk of the House several years. For

some time past he has been Acting Brigadier-General of the Second Brigade in Gen. Morrell's Division, which capacity he filled with eminent ability and satisfaction.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL SKILLEN, Fourteenth New York Volunteers, was shot from his horse and mortally wounded. He lived about an hour after receiving his wound. For years he was a leading dry goods merchant in Rome, New York.

LIEUTENANT COLONEL SWITZKE, Sixty-second Pennsylvania, was a lawyer of high standing in Pittsburgh. He was United States District Attorney under President Fillmore. He has a brother on Gen. McClellan's staff.

MAJOR PATTERSON, of the same regiment, reported mortally wounded, is a civil engineer by profession. He comes of a military family, his father having been for years Colonel of the Pittsburgh Blues.

Important From Richmond.

OFFICE ASSOCIATED PRESS, July 3.

The Army Correspondent of the Associated Press has just arrived here direct from Gen. McClellan's Headquarters. The following is briefly the state of affairs:

After seven days' incessant fighting, during which General McClellan's army was compelled to fall back before vastly superior numbers, he reached a point on James river, adjoining Turkey Island. Here he is in safe position with the support of the gunboats.

His army are on high ground out of the swamps with abundance of good water, and where he can be and is now being reinforced. The battle, or rather series of battles, has been one of the most destructive of human life that the world has seen, and has resulted in the killing and wounding of not less, it is thought, than forty-five thousand men on both sides.

The enemy's loss has unquestionably been enormous—far greater than ours, which in killed and wounded will not exceed 15,000. We have lost many prisoners, but not more than 5,000.

All the bridges were blown up by McClellan as he retreated, and all the property, stores, &c., that he could not save were destroyed. The enemy got very little booty, a portion of our siege guns, and about forty pieces of light artillery.

We captured a number of the enemy's artillery, and also took many prisoners, but were compelled to release most of them rather than be encumbered with them.

The Richmond Despatch of Monday announced the death of General "Stonewall" Jackson and General Barwell Rheib, of South Carolina.

All our wounded and sick were safely brought off the field to the new position, except those at Savage Station, north of the Chickahominy.

In no one instance were our forces driven by the enemy; retiring only under orders from one position to another, in going to the new line selected for our occupation.

The Richmond papers of Monday that had been received admit a Rebel loss up to Saturday night of 25,000 killed, wounded and missing.

The whole movement was most admirably conducted, and is regarded by the army as a complete success, and our loss, though heavy, is not more than half that of the Rebels, by admission of their papers.

Pitz John Porter is slightly wounded. General Meade, of Pennsylvania, is seriously wounded, and is now on the way to Philadelphia. Colonel Ward, New York Thirty-eighth, is missing.

The fight of Monday last was terrific, and resulted in a decided Union victory. It was said that Sumner on that day had made prisoners of nearly a whole Rebel brigade.

In the course of that action we took an entire field battery.

The gunboats aided that afternoon in driving back the enemy, with immense loss to them.

Among the prisoners we took on Monday were said to be General Magruder and Longstreet, with an undue proportion of officers.

Throughout the action of Monday and Tuesday our men were cheering at all points, the whole army being in excellent spirits.

Throughout the action of Tuesday, in progress when our informant left, the enemy were repulsed and beaten everywhere; fighting as though their energies and material were well nigh exhausted.

The fight of Tuesday was principally an artillery duel, in which the gunboats occasionally participated.

The Rebels claim to have taken 5,000 prisoners. This includes our large number of sick and wounded left with surgeons, north of the Chickahominy, on Friday.

From the Army Correspondent of the Associated Press, who left Gen. McClellan's headquarters on Wednesday, we have additional and later advices. After seven days' almost incessant fighting the army had been brought into a position with its left resting on the James river, near Turkey Island, on a reach of the river nearly opposite City Point, and its right extending to White Oak Swamp, which fills up the intervening space to the Chickahominy river. The army is thus on high ground, in a defensible position, and where it can be reinforced. The battles through which it has passed are represented as the most terrible on record and very destructive on both sides. Our loss is estimated at fifteen thousand killed and wounded and thousands of prisoners. The loss of the Rebels, except in prisoners, is believed to have been far greater than ours. Among their dead is Gen. "Stonewall" Jackson, and Gen. Rhett, of South Carolina. On our side Gen. McClellan was wounded and captured, and Generals Reynolds, Meade and Burns were wounded. We took many prisoners, but had to release them. A portion of our siege guns and from thirty to forty pieces of field artillery were lost.

The large Parrott guns and the eight-inch howitzers, the most valuable of the siege train, were saved. From the Rebels we captured a number of pieces of artillery, but probably not as many as they got from us. A large number of our wounded had necessarily to be left in the care of surgeons at Savage Station. It is an established fact that our army had to contend against the combined Rebel forces of Gen. Lee, Beauregard and Jackson, prisoners belonging to each of these armies being captured. He asserted that their force in the field was one hundred and eighty-five thousand men! Our force was not over one hundred thousand.

The latest despatch is from General McClellan, dated at 5 P. M. on Wednesday. He states that we had a severe battle with the Rebels on Tuesday, and beat them badly. That the men were in good spirits and reinforcements sent from Washington had arrived. He had lost but one gun (we presume he means in Tuesday's fight), and that all his wagon train was safe.

The most frightful slaughter occurred in the New Jersey brigade, commanded by Gen. Taylor. Colonel Tucker, of the Second Regiment, is dead; Col. Simpson, of the Fourth; Lieut. Col. Hatch, of the Fourth; Major Birney, brother of Gen. Birney, shot through the bowels; Major Hatfield, of the First, shot in the head; Adjutant Fairley, formerly connected with Gen. Garibaldi, wounded seriously in the head. The First Regiment went into action with 685; men lost 195. The Second lost upwards of 200 men. The Seventh went into action with 700 men, and came out with 70. The Third had only four companies engaged. The brigade went into action with 2500 bayonets, and cannot now muster 1200. All this loss occurred on Friday, between the hours of five and seven, P. M., and does not include any subsequent losses that may have happened in other battles. Col. Torbert, of the First Regiment, is safe, having been sick with a fever. He rode upon the field to the top.

The Pennsylvania Reserve Corps fought on Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, in each and all of the leading fights, and their losses are terrible. In all cases they behaved like good and gallant soldiers, and the Commonwealth they represent has nothing in common with them of which she may not be proud. The Reserves did not lose more than one hundred and fifty men in the engagement of Thursday, at Mechanicsville; but after the fight of Friday, they reported the almost incredible loss of twenty-two hundred men. The subsequent encounter must have raised their loss to four thousand, and in this is contained three Colonels, including Gen. Meade, several Colonels, Majors, Captains, &c., representing every part of Pennsylvania.

The battle of Monday was at White Oak Bridge, half way between Savage Station and James river. The fight lasted all day till dark. General Smith's and General Neagle's Divisions were on the right. On the left of Smith was General Sumner's Corps, and on the left of Sumner General Heintzelman's Corps, including McClellan's Division. This was a bloody struggle, and the field was strewn thick with dead and wounded.

During the day our forces fell back three miles, reaching by next day their present position.

Rebel Account.

WASHINGTON, July 4.—The Richmond papers of July 2d furnish a number of items with regard to the battle of Monday. They say that on Sunday Generals Hill and Longstreet, with their divisions, crossed the Chickahominy, and late on Monday afternoon attacked the enemy about five miles northeast of Dartmouth, on the New Market road. The conflict was terrible, and by half-past 8 o'clock the enemy had been driven a mile and a half. At half past 9, the enemy being heavily reinforced, made another stand. The loss on our (the Rebels) side was terrible. The situation being evidently powerless against such overpowering forces, Gen. Hill slowly retreated, amid the cheerless cheers of the Yankees.

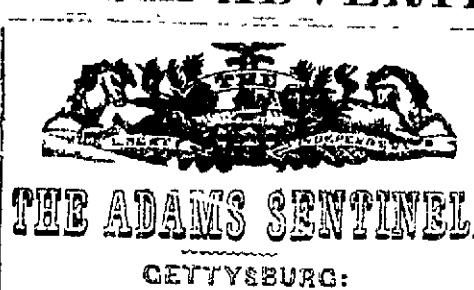
The Examiner says it thinks that the Division which went into the fight on Monday 14,000 strong, could only muster 6,000 men for duty, and that the loss of life exceeds that of any battle or siege yet fought.

At 8 o'clock, A. M., on Tuesday, Jackson and Huger's divisions attacked General McClellan's left flank on the west bank of the Chickahominy, 17 miles from Richmond. Later in the day, Gen. Magruder fell upon his right flank.

Fighting was going on up to nine o'clock on Tuesday night. Heavy firing from the gunboats on James River was heard on Tuesday morning. A number of Federal transports are in the river, with reinforcements from General Burdette, but they have not yet landed.

The above extracts, from the Examiner, relate to Tuesday's battle, in which, according to General McClellan's despatch, received yesterday, the Rebels were badly whipped.

The latest despatches from General McClellan's headquarters are to Saturday night, when all was quiet and the army in good spirits. The Rebel gunboat Teaser was captured in a bend of the James river, and important papers found on board her. Gen. McClellan, on the Fourth of July, issued a stirring address to his army. It does not read like the address of a defeated General to a vanquished army, but is full of life and determination. He tells his troops that against superior numbers, and without hope of reinforcement, they had succeeded in changing their base by a hazardous flank movement, and though assailed day after day with desperate fury by an enemy skillfully massed and led, they had in every conflict beaten back their foes with enormous slaughter, and reached their new position complete in organization, unimpaired in spirit, having saved all their guns except a few lost in battle, and taking in return guns and colors from the enemy. He tells them, further, that they are prepared to again meet the enemy upon the lines he has established and to convert their repulse into a final defeat. The Government, he says, is strengthening the army with the resources of a great country, and he declares on its behalf to the Rebels that the "army shall enter the Capital of the so-called Confederacy—that our National Constitution shall prevail, and that the Union, which can alone insure internal peace and external safety to each State, must and shall be preserved, cost what it may in time, treasure and blood." These, we repeat, are not the words of a despairing or defeated General. They are rather those of one who has fully tested the strength of his enemy, and is entirely confident of his ability to overcome him.



Tuesday Evening, July 8, 1862.

The Sick and Wounded.

We are requested to say that those who are preparing articles for the sick and wounded Soldiers, will please deliver them to Mrs. R. E. HARPER on or before Friday next, on which day the box will be closed.

Among the brave Pennsylvanians of Gen. McClellan's division, who so nobly sustained their reputation in the severe battles before Richmond, was Capt. BAILEY's company, of this place. We have nothing later from them than Saturday week, letters to the latter day having been received by their friends here. They mention that previous to that day, Capt. BAILEY was slightly wounded, CRAIG F. WISOTSKY, of this place, killed, JOSEPH HAMILTON (son of Wm. S. Hamilton, Esq.), MATIAS SINGER, of Huntington, HIRAM LADY, of Franklin, and G. C. CARSON, of Menallen, were wounded. The Regiment was in the bloody fight of Monday; but we have not heard how our company fared, as the deal and wounded of Gen. McClellan's division were not recovered, the Rebels having possession of the ground. We wait anxiously for further intelligence.

It gives us pain to state that a late account of killed and wounded before Richmond, which we have seen, gives the name of Adjutant STEWART, 1st Pennsylvania Reserves, being wounded and a prisoner. He is the son of Dr. Stewart, of Petersburg. Lieut. Col. McIntyre, 1st Pa., wounded in the leg.

We have heard, since the above was in type, that Capt. BAILEY had made a brilliant and successful charge on the Rebels during the fight of Monday, with 3 companies—which is confirmed by the following laudatory note from Hon. E. McPHERSON, dated at Washington, July 4th, 9 P. M.

"I have just seen Lieut. GRAHAM, of Carlisle, of the 1st Reserve regt., wounded in the arm. He was disabled on Monday afternoon at 6, and was carried from the field. Immediately before being wounded, he saw Capt. BAILEY, with his Company, returning with 3 other Companies, from a charge in which about 100 rebels were taken prisoners, and marched to the rear."

"After being taken to the Hospital, he heard from the physician that Adjutant [He does not give the name, but the probability is, that it was STEWART] was very badly wounded in the groin—and it was feared mortally. He did not see him, nor does he know the result. He is not aware that any other of our Company was wounded. The ground fought over on Monday, was left in possession of the Rebels, and the badly wounded were not carried off."

The Reserve covered itself with glory. McClellan is in Richmond, and Reynolds. Meade is badly wounded—his aid (Seymour) killed.

Adams County Ahead as Usual.

On Thursday last, H. BUCHANAN DAXNER, Esq., County Treasurer, paid into the State Treasury at Harrisburg the entire quota of State Tax due from Adams county—being the FIRST to do so, as she has been for several years. Who says, little Adams is not a punctual and patriotic County?

St. Paul's German Reformed Church, in New Oxford, was consecrated with appropriate religious ceremonies on the 20th ult. There were a number of ministers from abroad, and a large number of persons were in attendance.

Barn Burnt.

On Saturday morning week, the Barn on the property of Mr. W. H. McCreary, near Bendersville, was discovered about daylight to be on fire, and was entirely consumed. It is not known how the fire originated, but is supposed to have been set on fire by a footman, who had obtained leave to sleep in the barn during the night. He has not been seen in the neighborhood since. The Barn was insured in the Adams County Fire Insurance Company to the amount of \$600.

Dr. JAMES CRESS, of this county, has been appointed Assistant Army Surgeon on board the Daniel Webster. After the battle of Fair Oaks, within the space of 40 hours from the time they commenced operations, Drs. Cress and Taylor dressed the wounds of fifteen hundred soldiers. They labored incessantly night and day, and only partook of one meal during that time.

A number of sick and wounded soldiers arrived at York on Friday week, and have been quartered in the Hospital buildings on the Commons, which have been fitted up to receive them. The patients and their attendants number about 140 in all. The remaining portions of the barracks are being fitted up for the reception of more.

The extensively known firm of P. A. & S. SMALL, in York, has added to its number Mr. WM. LATIMER SMALL. His position in the establishment for a number of years has given him such an acquaintance with the various departments of its business, as to thoroughly fit him for usefulness and efficiency as a partner.

The Fourth passed off very quietly in our town, so far as business and any regular celebration was concerned. The morning was ushered in by the ringing of bells, firing of cannon, &c., under the direction of Capt. McConaughy, of the "Adams Rifles," after which "Young America" took the business into their hands, and between the fire crackers, torpedoes, pistols, &c., one would almost suppose himself in one of the battles before Richmond. This military display continued until the shades of night advised some rest after the fatigues of the day.

A large number of our citizens went out in different parties to the neighboring streams and groves, and enjoyed themselves very much. The weather was delightful, and every one returned pleased.

At the York Springs, there was a very large and interesting celebration of the Fourth by the Sabbath Schools of Petersburg. We were not present, but some of our family were; and they speak of it as having been of an unusually interesting character, and the number in attendance very great. The following was the programme:

- PART I.
OUR COUNTRY.
1. Music—"Hail Columbia." March.
2. Prayer—By Rev. J. O. Proctor.
3. Chorus—"The True to Our Flag."
4. Declaration of Independence.
5. Chorus—"Star Spangled Banner."
6. Address—By Rev. P. R. Ruby.
7. Chorus—"The Flag of Our Union."
8. Address—By Rev. C. L. K. Sunwall.
9. Chorus—"Marching Along." Army Song.
10. Chorus—"The Dear Old Flag."
11. Music—"Yankee Doodle." March.

- PART II.
SABBATH SCHOOLS!
12. Music—"Star Spangled Banner." March.
13. Prayer—By Rev. P. R. Ruby.
14. Chorus—"Gather Them In."
15. Address—Rev. J. F. Porter.
16. Chorus—"The Evergreen Shore."
17. Chorus—"The Better Land."
18. Address—Rev. J. O. Proctor.
19. Chorus—"The Spiritual Land."
20. Chorus—"The Royal Proclamation."
21. Chorus—"A Light in the Window."
22. Final Chorus—"Marching Along." [Sabbath School Arrangement.]
23. Music—"Washington's March."

A sumptuous dinner was served up at the delightful spot selected for the celebration, to which ample justice was done. The exercises were of high character, and everything passed off much to the satisfaction of all present. We learn that the singing was arranged by that warm friend of Sabbath Schools, Mr. JACOB A. GARDNER, who also took a very active part in the whole affair. All concerned, however, deserve much credit for getting up so interesting a celebration. We should have been pleased to have been furnished with a full sketch of the proceedings—but have contented ourselves with the above slight notice. We have only to add, that from what we have heard, the York Springs folks have not deteriorated in public spirit, but carried through this affair, as they do everything else, in first-rate style.

There was a celebration at Round Hill, but we have been furnished with no account of the proceedings, save that D. M. CONAUGHTY, Esq., of this place, delivered a very suitable and patriotic address.

Surgical Operation.

On the 24th ult., Drs. J. H. MARSDEN, of this county, and W. H. COOK, of Carlisle, extirpated with the knife a large tumor of a malignant character from the lower eyelid of Mr. JOSHUA ROSS, of Huntington township. The patient was kept under the profound influence of pure chloroform during the operation, and suffered no pain. Comparatively little deformity has resulted, considering the size of the tumor, and the extensive dissection necessary for its removal.

Hot Weather.

The following was the state of the thermometer at Prof. JACOBS', for the last three days:

	7 A. M.	2 P. M.	9 P. M.
Saturday,	65	80	71
Sunday,	74	89	77
Monday,	69	91	82
Tuesday,	77		

Our neighbor of the Compiler appears to be in terrible dread of the election this Fall. He says the Union men last year nominated a ticket, and elected a part of it; and this year they are going to do the same thing! Awful! The State Committee have called a Convention of all true patriotic Union men to meet at Harrisburg on the 7th, to nominate candidates for Auditor General and Surveyor General; and the Adams county Union men are also called to settle a County Ticket on the 4th of August. This union of the friends of the country is frightful to him; as the same thing might be done that was last year, that is, "elect a part of the ticket." This is almost as great a bugbear as Hosesa Carpenter. But it might prove a little more than a mere phantom—for "flash and blood" will be about at the election, and deal more sturdy blows, in the ballot box, than his pleasure and interest might desire.

Great difficulty exists in obtaining the list of killed and wounded in our late battles, as comparatively few cases exist where any one can tell whether the missing were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners.

The steamers Spaulding, Maine, and Kennebec, left Fortress Monroe on the 4th for New York, with 1092 wounded soldiers, from before Richmond; and the steamers Louisiana and Vanderbilt arrived at Washington on the 4th, from James river, with 1300. The Ladies of Washington have generally entered into the humane service of relieving their wants. The number of sick and wounded at Washington is very great.

Bedford County. The Republican County Convention of Bedford county met in Bedford on the last inst. They nominated Hon. ALEXANDER KING, of that County, for Congress, and in the event of the inability of the Conferees to nominate Mr. KING, they are instructed to support Hon. EDWARD McPHERSON as their second choice. They also adopted a series of resolutions of the most patriotic character, as also the following:

Resolved, That we approve the course of the Hon. EDWARD McPHERSON, our representative in Congress. His industry, ability and attention to the interests of his district, and his support of the Government, deserve our thanks.

R. O. Barclay was chosen Delegate to the Union State Convention at Harrisburg on the 17th inst.

Gov. Bradford, of Maryland, has issued a proclamation urging the prompt response of that State to the call of the President for additional troops, and Gov. Andrews, of Massachusetts, has done the same.

Vicksburg Captured.

A despatch announces that the City of Vicksburg has been taken by our forces, after being shelled by the mortar fleet under Com. Farragut. No details have yet been received.

The Democratic State Convention assembled at Harrisburg on the 4th of July. They nominated Isaac Slenker, of Union county, for Auditor General; and James P. Barr, of Allegheny county, for Surveyor General. Their resolutions, it is said (we have not seen them), abound in the coarsest attacks on the Government, and asperse the character of the Administration that is now using the most herculean efforts to put down rebellion. The patriots of the Keystone State will never countenance candidates brought forward on such a platform. In this unholy rebellion, every patriot will rally around the Government, and the men who are doing their utmost to bring back our country to its former glory, and crush traitors.

It will be seen, in another part of our paper to-day, that the President of the United States, in compliance with the advice of the Governors of the different loyal States, has made a call for 300,000 more men to fill up the Army. In obedience to the call, the Governor of Pennsylvania has issued a proclamation, appealing to the patriotism of the people, to come forward, and fill up our regiments in the field to their original strength, and form new regiments as promptly as possible. General Orders will be issued forthwith.

More Troops Offered by the Loyal States to the Government.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The following correspondence between the President and the Governors of several States—obtained at the War Department to-day—will explain itself:

To the President of the United States:

Sir—The undersigned Governors of the loyal States of the Union, impressed with the belief that the citizens of the States which they respectively represent are of one accord in the hearty desire that the recent successes of the Federal arms may be followed up by measures which must ensure the speedy restoration of the Union; and believing that, in view of the present state of the important military movements now in progress, and the reduced condition of our effective forces in the field, resulting from the usual and unavoidable casualties of the service, that the time has arrived for prompt and vigorous measures to be adopted by the people in support of the great interests committed to your charge, we respectfully request—if it meets with your entire approval—that you at once call upon the several States for such number of men as may be required to fill up all the military organizations now in the field, and to add to the armies heretofore organized such additional number of men, as may in your judgment, be necessary to garrison and hold possession of the numerous cities and military positions that have been captured by our armies, and to speedily crush out the rebellion that exists in several of the Southern States, thus practically restoring to the civilized world our great and good Government.

We all believe that the decisive moment is near at hand, and to that end the people of the United States are desirous to aid promptly in furnishing all reinforcements that may be deemed needful to sustain our Government.

James Washington, Jr., Gov. of Maine.
N. S. Berry, Gov. of New Hampshire.
Frederick Holbrook, Gov. of Vermont.
Wm. A. Buckingham, Gov. of Connecticut.
E. D. Morgan, Gov. of New York.
Charles S. Olden, Gov. of New Jersey.
A. G. Curtis, Gov. of Pennsylvania.
David Tod, Gov. of Ohio.
Wm. A. Bradford, Gov. of Maryland.
F. M. Bryant, Gov. of Virginia.
Austin Blair, Gov. of Michigan.
J. B. Teasdale, Pres't. Military Board of Kentucky.
Andrew Johnson, Gov. of Tennessee.
H. R. Gamble, Gov. of Missouri.
O. P. Morton, Gov. of Indiana.
Livingston R. Garrison, Gov. of Illinois.
Alex. Ramsey, Gov. of Minnesota.
Richard Yates, Gov. of Illinois.
Edward Salomon, Gov. of Wisconsin.
Wm. Sprague, Gov. of Rhode Island.

REPLY OF THE PRESIDENT.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 1, 1862.

Gentlemen—Fully concurring in the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 25th day of June, I have decided to call into service an additional force of three hundred thousand (300,000) men. I suggest and recommend that the troops should be principally infantry. The quota of your State would be — I trust that they may be enrolled without delay, so as to bring this unnecessary and injurious civil war to a speedy and satisfactory conclusion.

An order fixing the quota of the several States will be issued by the War Department to-morrow.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
President of the United States.

An increased coinage of cents has taken place at the Philadelphia Mint, during the last month, amounting to \$10,000, and this coinage, being double the usual monthly amount, will continue for a considerable period longer. The Mint offers at any time to give cents for United States demand notes. It has recently received \$500,000 in eagles, sent from Washington, into gold dollars, for convenience of the Government. A large amount of gold and silver are expected during the coming three months from the mines of California, Colorado and Washoe, and in less than a month the heavy premium now charged for specie may be materially reduced.

How a Rebel Paid his Debt.

The first was brought out in this way: Several months ago Mr. Varner, a carpenter on the Memphis and Ohio Railroad, sold a watch to another employee of the company, named Powers. The former was a quiet Union man—the latter a loud Secessionist. Varner attempted repeatedly to collect the debt, and finally wrote Powers the subjoined note:

MEMPHIS, Dec. 25, 1861.

"M. T. Powers—Sir: I want you to pay me for, or send me, that watch; if you do not, I will expose you in the worst manner that I can. You are doing anything but acting the gentleman with me. This is the last time I shall write to you."

"G. C. VARNER."

Powers sent back the letter with the following reply written upon the same sheet:

"Sir—My private affairs are Public expression is that you are a Dam Black hearted abject, and if I ever hear of you open your mouth a gane you will get your head shaved and sent back to you free nigger Land. What you are along these fackes and you new I can prove them and will do it."

How the Creditor Finally Collected it.

Var pocketed the affront—"abjectness," and all—and nursed his wrath in silence until our forces captured the city. On Friday he encountered Powers upon the street—the first time since the flight of the Rebels—and gave him a merciless caning. Powers, with one eye under an ooliphe, and his general physiognomy badly damaged, brought the case before Provost Marshal Gould for adjudication. Varner admitted the assault, and "justified" by producing the above correspondence. Capt. Gould's Court is one of original and exclusive jurisdiction; the plea was good before it, and Varner was discharged from custody.

ASTHMA OR PHTHISIS.—A spasmodic affection of the Bronchial Tubes, which are covered with a dry, tenacious phlegm—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" in some cases, give immediate relief. If of long standing, persevere with them—they will alleviate in time.

"An old lady friend having tried many remedies for Asthma with no benefit, found great relief from the Troches."—Rev. D. Letts, Frankfort, Ill.

Charles W. Heggie, President Judge of the Courts of Schenck county, died at Sunbury, Pa. on Wednesday night last, of dropsy, aged 48 years.

Great Fire in St. Petersburg.

REVOLUTIONARY INCENDIARISM.

Our foreign files bring us startling news from Russia, including further accounts of the revolutionary schemes in that great empire, and of the incendiary attempt to destroy the capital by fire.

St. Petersburg is not a city which would easily burn up, yet we learn some thirty fires had taken place in the city during the two weeks preceding the departure of the last European steamer. This city has been placed under martial law, trade and commerce is at a standstill, and even goods ordered from England to St. Petersburg have been countermanded. The committee of the Bank has passed a resolution for the unlimited prolongation of the credit, which is to be large commercial firms whose establishments were burnt in the late conflagration. A Syndicate has likewise been appointed for the purpose of opening credit to smaller shopkeepers. An imperial decree has been published declaring that rapine, murder, incendiarism and destruction of crops is to be punishable with death.

The statements that a third of the city has been destroyed are greatly exaggerated, and it is acknowledged that the burnt district includes only the poorer and inferior portions of the city. Yet the loss is roughly estimated at from two and a half to five millions of dollars of our money. None of the great places, or public buildings near the Neva have been destroyed.

Yet this fire has consumed one of the most remarkable and characteristic features of St. Petersburg, the celebrated Apraxin Dvor, or as it is called by the English residents, the Louse Market. This was a large space, some fifteen acres in area, surrounded by uniform rows of stores, and situated near the great Gostinnoi Dvor, in the heart of the city, and but a few minutes walk from the Nevsky Prospekt, the Broadway of St. Petersburg.

On Whit-Monday last, in accordance with an old custom, all the poorer people—shopkeepers and mechanics, but particularly the former—dressed in their best clothes and wearing all their finery, came out to the Summer Garden, partially to attend the almost obsolete wife-show, but principally to show themselves off.

It was just at this time that a terrible rumor was wafted to the gay crowds at the Summer Garden. The Apraxin Dvor was on fire, and all that part of the city was threatened with devastation. In hot haste the garden was deserted.

The great Government building, occupied by the Minister of the Interior, was in flames, while the soldiers and police were dashing around to rescue human beings from the flames, for it was useless to try to save property. Along the line of the canal were crowds throwing over rich carriages and furniture to preserve them from destruction by the flames. The fire-engines from Moscow, five hundred miles distant, were sent for, but only staid one day, being needed for their own city, where four fires had broken out.

Towards evening the priests came out in their rich robes, flashing with gold and purple, and with banners and Greek crosses marching through the streets, the choristers chanting the magnificent chorals of the Greek Church. At night the church porches and the halls of the palaces were crowded with homeless people, who would have starved but for government aid. During the night the Emperor came down from his country palace at Tsarkoo Selo, and visited the frightened crowds, personally assuring them of his care and protection. For three days the conflagration continued, and at latest dates was not yet entirely subdued. The property destroyed in the stores and dwellings (apart from the edifices themselves) is estimated in St. Petersburg at 15,000,000 of rubles.

In some quarters this fearful fire is attributed to Polish incendiaries, and there are fears that it is not the last the city will suffer. The Gostinnoi Dvor, comprising the most important stores in the city, representing the local wealth of St. Petersburg, is closed day and night, and extra watchers are placed in all the public buildings. All St. Petersburg is in an excitement such as it has not known for many years.

The Governors of the loyal States have addressed the President in a collective letter, urging upon him the immediate calling out of such an additional number of troops as may fill up the military organizations now in the field, and so increase the strength of the army that the rebellion may be speedily crushed. They represent that the decisive moment is at hand and the people of the States willing to respond. The President replies, coinciding with the patriotic view expressed by the Governors, and announces that he has decided to call into service, in addition to those now in the field, THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND MEN. The quota of the different States will be fixed by the War Department.

THE CUT DIRECT.—The Miners' Journal of Saturday has the following, which we transfer to our columns:

"Recently ex-President Buchanan met an old acquaintance in a store in Lancaster. 'O R. S.' had not seen his former friend for years, and advanced briskly with the customary greeting, to shake hands. The gentleman observing the movement, turned contemptuously upon his heel, saying, with chilling politeness, 'do not know you, sir.' Poor Buchanan—'what a weak, contemptible, despised old man he is, to be sure.'"

The seven year locusts have made their appearance in hordes in some parts of Kansas. The grass is full of holes from which they have emerged, and their eyes and legs are lying around everywhere. The air is vocal with their music, and the bushes are covered with them. In company with the locusts are countless thousands of grasshoppers, and the ravages of the combined armies begin to excite a fear that vegetation along their line of march will be totally destroyed.

Ex-Secretary Cameron met the Rebel of Slidell in the streets of Paris recently, and insisted upon accusing him, though Slidell tried to avoid him. Mr. Cameron's eagerness "was in questionable taste," in the words of a mildly reproving letter-writer.

"The man who acts as the Breckinridge party in Vermont is going to make a convention of himself in July. Last year he was divided on local issues, but he hopes to agree this time, and present an unbroken front to the enemy."

Chickahominy Patriots vs. Wheatland Traitors.

While our brave soldiers were engaged in a death struggle for the glory of our flag in the swamps and forests of the Chickahominy in front of Richmond on last Thursday and Friday, and our noble countrymen were laying down their lives and shedding rivers of blood, what a different scene might have been witnessed amid the quiet shades of Wheatland [Buchanan's residence near Lancaster]. About the time that the brave Col. Black and hundreds of others were writhing in the agonies of death, in their own blood, shed at the hands of Davis, Floyd, and other pets of James Buchanan's late administration, James Buchanan and his old political associates and present sympathizers, William B. Reed, of Philadelphia, and Augustus Schell, of New York, were in consultation, not how to save our government from destruction, but how this "unholy war" could be ended and the Democratic party of James Buchanan reinstated in power.

It is our firm conviction that James Buchanan, as the head of the Democratic party, is organizing resistance to the United States Government and the Administration and the War, and that upon the very first opportunity it will appear as the ally of the rebels, and clamor for the recognition of the Southern Confederacy.

William B. Reed not long ago in Philadelphia, declared that he could not go for a certain democrat for office, though he said he was a very clever young man, because he had enlisted in the three months' service, in this unholy war!

Every body knows the sentiments of James Buchanan. Reed reflects Buchanan, Buchanan Reed, and the lesser lights throughout the State follow in the same walks as closely as day follows night. The managers of the New York and Pennsylvania politicians have no doubt in this visit to the Sage of Wheatland arranged the policy of their party in the coming campaign.

What that is, no human being can doubt. Little to encourage the true and loyal who are offering their blood and lives in defense of the Union.—Lancaster Examiner.

Disloyal Clergymen Imprisoned.

NASHVILLE, June 28.—At the special second conference of "clergyman before Gov. Johnson, all of them declined to take the oath of allegiance. Most of them were sent to the penitentiary prior to their removal to General Hancock, for the purpose of being exchanged for Tennessee prisoners. Many of the Nashville churches will be without pastors to-morrow. Among those sent to duance were the Rev. Mrs. Baldwin, Stone and J. W. J. Methodist, and Drs. Ford and Howell, Baptists. The Rev. Dr. Wharton was allowed some days' grace on account of illness. The Rev. Mr. Elliot did not appear. The Rev. Mr. Hendricks is expected to take the oath. The Catholic Divines being loyal were not disturbed.

The Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, sent to Gen. McClellan, was 15,000 strong, instead of 8,000, as reported. The Harrisburg Telegraph adds that it is better equipped, better drilled and aimed than any similar number of men in the army of the Potomac. It is the pride of the State that these men were all recruited and ready for service at the very moment they were most needed, a fact which may be exclusively attributed to the forthright judgment and indomitable energy of Governor Curtin.

Senator Wade, in the Senate on Wednesday, denounced in indignant terms, the practice so much in vogue among our Generals in Virginia, of stationing guards over the property of influential rebels. In this connection, he called for the reading of a recent order of Gen. McDowell, commanding the utmost vigilance in the protection of the property of an ardent traitor; even though a sentinel should be placed at every panel of his fences. Mr. Wade's rebuke of this guarding of the property of rebels with one hand and fighting them with the other, was thrilling in its effect. He predicted that the war would never be ended by such generals. One who could be guilty of such an action, would not, in his belief, be very effective in fighting the rebels.

It is everywhere stated that Jackson and his army were present and took part in the attack upon the right wing of our forces, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday week. If this be so, and no good reason can be found for doubting it, what army is that before which Fremont and Shields retired so suddenly down the Valley of the Shenandoah? And whose forces are they (if any) that are supposed to be keeping the army of Virginia in check at this present writing? Is it not time that this coalition with Jackson, up and down the valley, had come to an end?

GRATIFYING ACCOUNTS FROM LIBERIA.—Intelligence from Liberia to the 9th of May have been received. Various and costly improvements are going up at the new inland settlement of Pirely, situated some forty miles up the St. John's river, and a road is nearly completed to it. A Commission has been appointed, and had commenced their labors, to select a suitable location for the permanent Capital of the Republic. It is generally believed that an interior point will be selected. Many parties in Maryland county have entered in a spirited manner upon the most important department of national wealth, agriculture, having been roused into generous emulation by the progress made in Mesurado county. All the accounts from this young African State go to show that it is capable of receiving any number of American emigrants who may be anxious for superiority in the land of their fathers, and for noble duty.

A letter from Sedalia, Missouri, says: "The social elements which give to this place and its surroundings are at least remarkable, if not of the highest order." Almost everybody is a secessionist, and particularly the women. I overheard one delicate creature remark yesterday that she had a husband and two brothers in the Federal army, and she hoped to God the Southern troops would kill every one of them! The amiability of such a wife, the tender solicitude of such a sister, is, at the very least, remarkable.

A despatch from San Francisco announces that the Federal troops have entered Arizona, the Rebels retreating on their approach, and the National flag waving over the ruins of Fort Breckinridge.

DEATH OF GENERAL SCOTT'S WIFE.

A telegraphic despatch from West Point states that General Scott has received intelligence of the death of his wife at Rome, on the 10th June. Mrs. Scott (formerly Miss Mayo) was attended in her last illness by her daughter and son-in-law. Her age was seventy-two years.

One of Vallandigham's constituents in Butler county, Ohio, amused himself last Sunday, by roaming through the streets of his village, harrassing for Beauregard, and cheering for Jeff. Davis, growing for Lincoln, and cursing abolitionists. He was fined under the statute.

THE PEOPLE'S STATE CONVENTION.

THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA, who desire cordially to unite in sustaining the NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION in its patriotic efforts to suppress a sectional and unholy rebellion, against the UNITY OF THE REPUBLIC, and who desire to support, by every power of the Government, one hundred thousand heroic brethren in arms, braving disease and death in the field to preserve the Union of our Fathers, are requested to select the number of Delegates equal to the Legislative Representatives of the State, at such times and in such manner as will best respond to the spirit of the call, to meet in STATE CONVENTION, at HARRISBURG, on THURSDAY, the SIXTEENTH DAY OF JULY next, at eleven o'clock, on said day, to nominate Candidates for the offices of AUDITOR GENERAL and SURVEYOR GENERAL, and take such measures as may be deemed necessary to strengthen the Government in this season of common peril to our common country.

A. K. MCCLURE,
Chairman People's State Committee.
Geo. W. HANSEN, J. Secretaries.
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ALEX. COBBAN, Jr.

WESTERN HOTEL.

SITUATED in Hendersville, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Gettysburg, Carlisle and 11 miles from the former, and 17 miles from the latter place. (JOHN B. HUNTER, Proprietor), is now open for the reception of Visitors on business, Travellers, and those who desire a pleasant place of resort during the summer season, or at any other time.

The natural as well as every other advantage, which this place possesses over many others, for an establishment of this kind, has long been spoken of by many, and much desired. It is located in a fertile valley, and framed by the balmy air of a rural and mountain scenery, surrounded with fine farms, indented with shady groves, fragrant flowers, and well watered by pure and never failing streams, that freshen forth at nearly every farm house, and gently mature by the way-side.

Another advantage, that Agriculture, Horticulture, and the raising of Fruit, Plants, Vines and Shrubby, together with the physical, mental, and moral culture of youth, engages the attention of the inhabitants: upwards of thirty farmers, who have devoted their time and attention to the raising of fruit and trees, some of them for a period of more than twenty years; their earnest devotion to the business, endeavoring to vie with each other, as to the best varieties, and the most proper modes of Culture, together with the knowledge which they have gleaned from the Journals and Publications by the best fruit growers throughout the United States and foreign countries, has enabled them to offer to the public, such a choice of fruits, fruit and ornamental Trees, Plants, Vines and Shrubby of different varieties, as is nowhere equalled in any other section of country, so that persons of the earth that are calculated to make life pleasant and desirable, cannot be disappointed in this section in striving to gain these important ends.

His Bar will be furnished with the best Liquor of all kinds, and his Table plentifully decked with all the Luxuries with which the Country so exuberantly abounds.

As a true gentleman, no pains will be spared to render guests pleasant and comfortable, and at the same time a vigilant eye will pervade every department, so as not to allow anything in trade itself that may be offensive to decency and morality.

In the face of all these advantages, in addition to the Agricultural fair, and the Manufacture of pure Catawba and Isabella Wine, by Buckholder and Wilson, it may reasonably be expected that our thriving town will become more and more noted and elegant additional travel; and he hopes that by strict attention to business, and in his labors to render persons comfortable and pleasant, to share no small part of the public patronage.

JOHN A. MILLER,
Hendersville, July 1, 1862.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale, on Mount Pleasant township, Adams county, Pa., containing 100 ACRES, more or less, adjoining lands of John Palmer, David Bickel and D. Hendler, about two miles from Senk's mill. There are 10 acres of Timber; and a large quantity of excellent Meadow. The farm is nearly all improved, and can be had with 3 miles at a very low rate. The improvements are a one-and-a-half-story house, a barn, and a young Orchard, Apple and Pear. The terms will be made known on application to the subscriber, residing on the farm.

May 27—94.
GEORGE BAIR.

Merchandise Taxes.

THE Retailers of Foreign Merchandise, &c., will take notice, that their Licenses must be lifted before the 1st of July. On that date the time for paying the above tax expires, and the County Treasurer is obliged by law to enter suit immediately.

June 23, 34.
H. B. DANNER,
Co. Treasurer.

Spectacles, Spectacles.

JOSEPH MEYAN, sign of the Watch and Spectacles, in the diamond and silver on hand a large assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, and is prepared to suit all who will favor him with a call.

N. B. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

May 27.

The Confessions and Experience of an Invalid.

PUBLISHED for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.; supplying at the same time, the means of Self-Cure, by one who has cured himself after being out to great expense. Single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYNATH, Esq., Bedford, Kings county, N. Y., by enclosing a postpaid addressed envelope.

March 12.

STEP INTO MELCHENY'S and see the immense quantity of HATS & CAPS that he has just received. Costs nothing to look.

BEST BRANDY, WINE AND WHISKEY, for medicinal purposes only, at the new Drug Store of Dr. ROBERT HORNER.

STATIONERY, of all kinds, at Dr. R. HORNER'S new Family, Drug and Prescription Store.

SHEPHERD Plaid, Spring De Laines, &c., just opened at A. SCOTT & SONS.

Young Men's Spring Style of Hats and Caps 20 cent, lower than usual prices.

R. F. MULLHENS.

BURNETT'S Coughing, Wood's Hair Restorative, Shilling Hair Tonic, and other preparations for sale at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

S. M. PATTENGILL & CO., No. 37 N. 10th Street, New York, and 6 State St. Boston, are our Agents for the SEWING MACHINES, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

MULLHENS at low rates, from 6 cents up, can be had at the cheap store of R. F. MULLHENS, TOOK BROTHERS.

SCOTT & SON, are selling Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Jeans, and all kinds of Domestic Goods cheap. Call and see!

All the best Family Medicines can be had at the new Family, Drug and Prescription Store of Dr. R. HORNER.

COAL OIL, COAL OIL, at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

SMALL Photographs for \$1 per dozen, at Tyson's Sky-Light Gallery.

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Co. Treasurer.

Spectacles, Spectacles.

JOSEPH MEYAN, sign of the Watch and Spectacles, in the diamond and silver on hand a large assortment of Gold, Silver and Steel Spectacles, and is prepared to suit all who will favor him with a call.

N. B. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

May 27.

The Confessions and Experience of an Invalid.

PUBLISHED for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.; supplying at the same time, the means of Self-Cure, by one who has cured himself after being out to great expense. Single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYNATH, Esq., Bedford, Kings county, N. Y., by enclosing a postpaid addressed envelope.

March 12.

STEP INTO MELCHENY'S and see the immense quantity of HATS & CAPS that he has just received. Costs nothing to look.

BEST BRANDY, WINE AND WHISKEY, for medicinal purposes only, at the new Drug Store of Dr. ROBERT HORNER.

STATIONERY, of all kinds, at Dr. R. HORNER'S new Family, Drug and Prescription Store.

SHEPHERD Plaid, Spring De Laines, &c., just opened at A. SCOTT & SONS.

Young Men's Spring Style of Hats and Caps 20 cent, lower than usual prices.

R. F. MULLHENS.

BURNETT'S Coughing, Wood's Hair Restorative, Shilling Hair Tonic, and other preparations for sale at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

S. M. PATTENGILL & CO., No. 37 N. 10th Street, New York, and 6 State St. Boston, are our Agents for the SEWING MACHINES, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our lowest rates.

MULLHENS at low rates, from 6 cents up, can be had at the cheap store of R. F. MULLHENS, TOOK BROTHERS.

SCOTT & SON, are selling Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Jeans, and all kinds of Domestic Goods cheap. Call and see!

All the best Family Medicines can be had at the new Family, Drug and Prescription Store of Dr. R. HORNER.

COAL OIL, COAL OIL, at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

SMALL Photographs for \$1 per dozen, at Tyson's Sky-Light Gallery.

FRESH REINFORCEMENTS.

STRENGTHENING OUR POSITION.

WE are constantly adding new supplies to our already large and fashionable stock of

Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

We have every style of Spring and Summer Hats, which in quality and price cannot fail to please. Boys' and Men's Hats and Caps of every description, and of the latest styles.

Our stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS, &c., &c., was never more complete. Ladies, Gentlemen and Children can be accommodated with anything in this line, as we are better prepared now to give fits and greater bargains than ever before. If you want bargains, good fits and fashionable goods, call at the sign of the BIG BOOT, in Chambersburg street.

JOHN CULP,
ALEX. COBBAN, Jr.

June 10.

HARDWARE AND GROCERIES.

THE subscribers have just returned from the cities with an immense supply of HARDWARE & GROCERIES, which they are offering at their old stand in Baltimore street, at prices to suit the times. Our stock consists in part of

BUILDING MATERIALS, CARPENTER'S TOOLS, BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS, COACH FINDINGS, SHOW FINDINGS, CABINET MAKER'S TOOLS, HOUSEKEEPER'S UTENSILS, ALL KINDS OF IRON, &c., GROCERIES OF ALL KINDS, Oils, Paints, &c., &c.

There is no article included in the several departments mentioned above but what can be had at this Store. Every class of Mechanics and finders, and Housekeepers can find every article in their line. Give us a call as we are prepared to sell as low for cash as any house out of the City.

JOEL B. DANNER,
DAVID ZIEGLER,
Gettysburg, June 10.

A FORWARD MOVEMENT.

The Siege Going On.

PICKING IN COMMAND.

HAVING removed the headquarters of my Clothing Emporium from my old stand in Chambersburg street into Baltimore street, a few doors north of Danner & Ziegler's, I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally, that I am prepared than ever to accommodate them with everything in my line. My room has been painted and handsomely papered, and the recent arrival of a splendid assortment of

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING 1862

makes it emphatically the Cheap and Fashionable Clothing Store of Gettysburg.

In the Men's Department will be found a most complete assortment of FINE CLOTH COATS, BUSINESS COATS, VESTS & PANTS, OF SPRING & SUMMER WEAR.

Our Boys' Department comprises every variety of styles. Boys can be trimmed out from head to foot with suits complete and cheap.

FURNISHING GOODS, SUCH AS SHIRTS, COLLARS, HANDEKERCHES, NECK TIES, GLOVES, HOSIERY, &c., all selected with the greatest care and sold at the lowest cash prices. We deem it unnecessary to say anything extra newspaper flourish, being confident that our call will satisfy all that our goods are just what we need, and cheaper than the same quality of goods can be bought in Adams county. This much I will say, that I will guarantee to all who may favor me with their patronage, entire satisfaction, as to quality, fit and price.

April 29.
F. D. PICKING.

New Goods!

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS have just received a large and new opening a cheap and desirable assortment of Spring Goods, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully invited. Their stock comprises all the latest and most approved styles and patterns of Dress Goods, together with their usual assortment of Simple Domestic Goods, such as cannot fail to please all who may favor them with their patronage. Call early and select from their stock of varied assortment.

FAHNESTOCK BROTHERS,
April 29.

School Tax—Abatement.

AN abatement of FIVE PER CENT. will be allowed on all School & Building Taxes as assessed for Gettysburg School District for the current year, which may be paid to the collector JAMES WARREN, or to the Treasurer, Dr. E. G. FAHNESTOCK, on or before the 1st day of September next. By order of the Board.

T. D. CARSON, Pres't.

Attest—D. A. REHNER, July 1—31.

Notice.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—I have come to my house upon Thursday last, June 10th ult., a man of ordinary size, with one eye, one ear, and one leg, and the other was a black mare, and a dark bay, and he ordered his horses to be fed and called for something to eat, and during his stay of about two hours, a neighbor of mine questioned him rather sharply, which I suppose alarmed him, as he was very anxious to go to the store for some tobacco, and he left, and absconded away and never went near the store, having no saddle, and left the black mare in my possession. He said he would be back again at dusk, and nothing has been heard of him since. There was a harness-bridle upon his hand when he came to my house, which he left also. Any person having such property stolen can come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

HENRY MUNSHOOF,
(Willow Grove Springs) Franklin, Pa., Adams co., Pa.

July 1—31.

1862. Spring Millinery. 1862.

MISS MCHEARY, having just returned from the City, is now opening an unusual large assortment of HATS, BONNETS and TRIMMINGS, of the latest styles. Also, Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings, Shawls, Mantillas and Fancy Goods of every description, all of which having been selected for cash, will be sold at prices to suit the times.

April 22.

KOLLOCK'S Levain, the purest and best Baking powder, for use at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

All kinds of Straw Goods, embracing Men's HATS and FLATS, HOOVES, &c., &c., at R. F. MULLHENS.

GYROBINE and Camphor Soap for preventing and curing the bites of Musquitoes and other insects, at Dr. R. HORNER'S Drug Store.

DR. ROBERT HORNER'S NEW FAMILY DRUG & PRESCRIPTION STORE.

CHAMBERSBURG STREET, GETTYSBURG.

HAVING retired from the active practice of my profession, I take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Gettysburg and vicinity, that I have opened a NEW DRUG STORE, in the room formerly occupied by Drs. R. & C. HORNER, as an office, where I will constantly keep on hand a large supply of all kinds of FRESH DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOOTH POWDERS, DYE STUFFS, DRY PAINTS, and PAINTS ground in Oil, OILS, expressed and distilled, STATIONERY of all kinds, Inks, Pens, Pencils, Paper, Combs, Brushes, &c., &c.

PATENT MEDICINES.

All the popular Patent Medicines, together with a selection of pure WINES, BRANDIES and WHISKIES, for medicinal purposes only, always on hand. In a word, my stock embraces everything usually found in a first class store of this description.

A large supply of fresh Drugs has been received, and others are arriving, which I am offering to the public on very accommodating terms. My Medicines have all been purchased under my personal inspection and supervision from the most reliable houses. I can therefore not only recommend them as pure and fresh, but can sell them cheap.

N. B.—PARTICULAR ATTENTION given to the treatment of all chronic diseases.

APRIL 22. A. D. VICE GRATIS.

Watches, Watches, Watches.

THE undersigned has just returned from the Cities with a new stock of GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, selected with particular care, and which he can sell at extremely low prices—warranting them to be good time-keepers. Also, an assortment of CHAINS, KEYS, &c.

Persons desirous of purchasing a good Watch, are requested to call and examine my assortment.

JOSEPH MEYAN, Sign of the Watch and Spectacles, in the Diamond, Gettysburg, April 22.

NEW GOODS.

GEORGE ARNOLD has just received from Philadelphia a large stock of Cloths, Cassimeres, Black, plain and fancy, Silk, Wray, French Cloths for summer, Dress Coats, a beautiful article, Italian Cloths, Jeans, Drillings, Merino Cassimeres, Velvet Curds, Cambrons and Vestings, all very handsome. In the above stock of Goods there are many new and beautiful Styles. Also, a large stock of Carpets, Trunks, Carpet Bags and Domestic. Also, a large stock of Ready made Clothing of our own manufacturing, in great variety, all sizes, prices and cheap. Call and see us.

Dr. W. T. KING, in connection with the establishment, as usual, to cut and make up Clothing in short order.

April 23.

Highly Important.

TO PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS. The best place to buy your Dry Goods is at A. SCOTT & SONS, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Chambersburg street. Our Goods are the best, and Everything at the LOWEST PRICES.

We have just returned from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and are now opening a large and attractive assortment of

SPRING GOODS, to which we invite the special attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen of town and country. We will not particularize, but invite all to call, examine and judge for themselves.

We take this method of returning our thanks for the liberal patronage thus far extended to us, and would say it shall be our constant aim to merit a continuance of the same, by strict attention to business, with a desire to please, by selling the best, best, and most goods for the least money.

April 15.
A. SCOTT & SONS.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

GEORGE ARNOLD has now on hand Clothing he has ever had, consisting of Coats of all sizes, Pantaloons, Vests, do, Drawers, Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Hosiery, &c., &c. Our Coats, Pants and Vests run from a needle to an anchor, both as to size, price and quality. If we cannot please you in a garment ready made, Mr. W. T. KING, who is in connection with the establishment, will at once take your measure and make you a suit in short notice. Give us a call.

April 29.

BASTRESS & PETERS.

PAY the highest Cash Prices for all kinds of GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, &c., at their Brick Ware-house in

NEW-OXFORD.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of GROCERIES, at wholesale and retail; also, LUMBER, COAL, CEMENT, PLASTER, &c.

April 22.

Notice.

JOHN A. SPALAN, deceased, late of Huntington township, Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the subscriber, residing in the same township, she hereby gives notice to all persons knowing the said estate, to present their claims against the same, to present them, properly authenticated, for settlement.

May 27.
ELIZA SPALAN, Ex'x.

To Bridge Builders.

PROPOSALS will be received at the office of the Commissioners of Adams county, until Friday, May 25th, at 12 o'clock, for building a WOODEN BRIDGE across Conowingo creek, at Bear's fording, on the road leading from Gettysburg to Abolitionville. The bridge is to be built after the style of "Burr's Patent," two spans, each 95 feet long, with a pier. The stones for the masonry can be had from the quarries of the county. The bridge is to be constructed of the best River White Pine, and specifications for the bridge can be seen by persons wishing to bid, on the day of letting, or by application to J. M. Walter, Clerk to Commissioners.

JAMES H. MARSHALL,
Wm. L. GRANT,
EPHRAIM MEYER,
Commissioners of Adams county.

Attest—J. M. WALTER, Clerk, July 1.

MORNING GOODS.—The finest assortment of Mourning Goods ever offered, can now be seen and bought at lower prices than they have ever been sold before. Call at once at the sign of the Red Flag.

April 22.

FAHNESTOCK BROS.

TYSON BROTHERS have constantly on hand a large assortment of plain and fancy cases, gilded frames, gold and plated looking glasses, &c., &c., which they are selling at astonishingly low prices.

PURCHASERS OF GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, &c., are expressly for Dr. ROBERT HORNER'S new Drug Store.

Misses and Children's Shoes.

A LARGE assortment of Misses' and Children's Shoes, Black and Colored, at R. F. MULLHENS.

BLANKET SHIRTS, all varieties and prices, at A. SCOTT & SONS, Chambersburg.

